Sevenpence

TV COMIC

INSIDE!
MIGHTY MOTH
on page 5

Every Monday | Week Ending 21st December, 1968 | Number 888

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

KNOTTY ASH CRACKER FACTORY

BOOM! BANG! BOOM

KNOTTY ASH CRACKER FACTORY

SUPER BOOMERS £1
BANGERS 10/-
PHUTTERS 5/-
FIZZLERS 1/6
HISSERS 1/-

MY JOB IS TO PUT THE GIFTS INSIDE OUR CRACKERS!

EEEK!

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GOOD GIFT!

I'D LIKE TO SEE DICKY GET ME DOWN HIS FUNNEL! HO! HO!

OUR CRACKERS HAVE THE MOST UNUSUAL GIFTS INSIDE!

BOOM!

TEST OBSERVERS

CRACKER TEST

KIDS SOON START ORDERING THEIR CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES...

HELLO, CRACKER FACTORY? DELIVER ONE HUNDRED CRACKERS TO MY HOUSE... PLEASE!

I WANT EIGHTY CRACKERS!

SEND ME A GROSS OF SUPER BOOMERS!

WHEN THE CRACKERS ARRIVE...

HERE ARE YOUR DELIVERIES, KIDS...

HUH! THEY'RE ALL DUDS... LET'S SEND 'EM BACK TO TO FACTORY!

YEAH... WE DON'T WANT PUNY POPS, WE ORDERED MIGHTY BANGS!

P-O-P!

More tattifilarity on page 2.

SO, MINUTES LATER...

TAKE YOUR WEAK WHIMPERING CRACKERS BACK! BOO!

HO HUM!

CLEAR OFF! HISS!

BACK AT THE FACTORY...

THE KIDS DON'T WANT OUR CRACKERS, BOSS!

CRACKER FACTORY

WELL IF WE DON'T SELL THEM SOON WE'LL ALL BE BROKE AND OUT OF WORK!

MEANWHILE, AT A NEARBY CAFE...

MY 'MOD' CAFE ALWAYS USED TO BE PACKED OUT, NOW ALL I GET IS THE SAME TWO CUSTOMERS EVERY DAY!

WE WANT SOME CREAM CRACKERS AND CHEESE PLEASE!

VERY WELL, SIR!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?... I HAVE EVERY KIND OF FOOD IN MY KITCHEN EXCEPT CREAM CRACKERS! BAH!

SO THE OWNER PHONES FOR MORE SUPPLIES...

HELLO! IS THAT THE CRACKER FACTORY?... WILL YOU SEND ME A SUPPLY RIGHT AWAY!

WHEN THE CRACKERS ARRIVE...

HERE ARE THE CRACKERS YOU PHONED FOR, SIR!

OH, NO! I MUST'VE GOT THE WRONG CRACKER FACTORY! I WANTED CREAM CRACKERS!

WAIT A MINUTE THOUGH.. WITH ALL THAT LONG HAIR HANGING IN THEIR EYES THEY WON'T NOTICE WHAT TYPE OF CRACKER THEY'RE EATING!

SO THE OWNER SERVES HIS CUSTOMERS WITH CHRISTMAS CRACKERS...

MUNCH! MUNCH!

LATER...

MOD CAFE

MUNCH! MUNCH!

HEY! THAT'S A 'MOD' IDEA.. EATING CHRISTMAS CRACKERS! LET'S GO IN AND TRY IT!

KEEP SUPPLIES COMING.. MY CAFE'S DOING A ROARING TRADE AGAIN! THE MODS HAVE GONE CRACKERS OVER YOUR CRACKERS!

HAR! HAR! HAR!

Don't miss the Christmas capers at Doddy's Diddy Party next week!

TV Terrors

BOO! HISS!
LET US INTO THE STUDIO, SPOIL-SPORT!
ROTTEN OLD HOPPIT!
YOU SHALL NOT PASS!

IN THE PRODUCER'S OFFICE...
BOOOO!
I CAN'T WORK WITH THIS RACKET GOING ON!
HISSS!
CLEAR ORF!

WE PAY YOU GOOD MONEY TO GET RID OF NOISY MOBS LIKE THAT... IF YOU CAN'T COPE WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE ELSE!
L-LEAVE IT TO M-ME, SIR.. THEY'LL BE GONE IN A WINK!

GET ME INTO TROUBLE WOULD YA?... TAKE THAT!
YEEEOUCH!
WHOMP!

HOPPIT CAN'T JUST GO ON BOOTING US EVERY DAY AND GET AWAY WITH IT.. IT'S TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE TO PUT A STOP TO IT!
QUITE RIGHT!

SO...
BAN PUBLIC BOOTING!
HOPPIT MUST GO
BAN THE BOOT!
WE SAY HOPPIT MUST GO!
NO KICKS FOR KIDS

I AGREE WITH THE KIDS..THAT HOPPIT'S A BULLY!
LET'S JOIN THE DEMONSTRATION.. WE DON'T WANT HOPPIT BOOTING OUR KIDS!
BAN THE BOOT!
BAN THE BOOT!

LATER, OUTSIDE THE STUDIO...
BAN THE BOOT!
GRR!
HOPPIT MUST GO!
EEEEK! KEEP 'EM AWAY!

BAN THE BOOT!
BOO!
THE LINE'S HOLDING! THE TERRORS THOUGHT THEY COULD MOB ME AND GET THEIR OWN BACK... BUT THE POLICE ARE WINNING... I'M SAFE!

IN THE PRODUCER'S OFFICE...
BOO!
BAN THE BOOT!
HISS!
CLEAR OFF!
OOOOH! THE RACKET'S WORSE THAN EVER... IT'S DRIVING ME MAD!

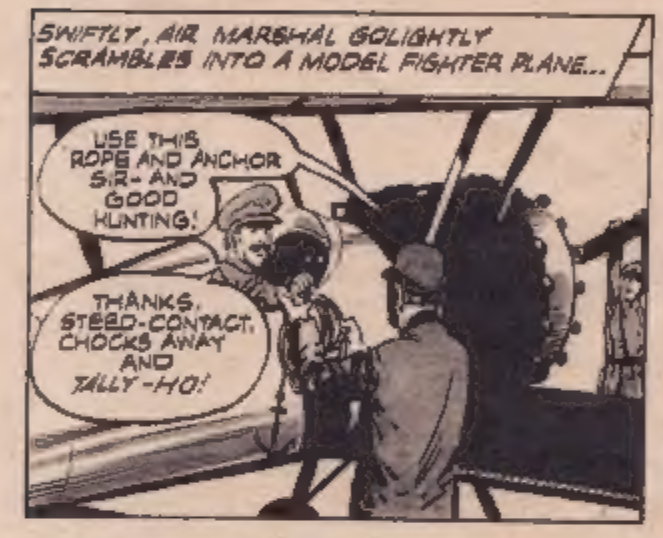
OH, NO! WHAT A MOB... THAT HOPPIT IS USELESS!
HOPPIT MUST GO!
CHANT!
BOOO!

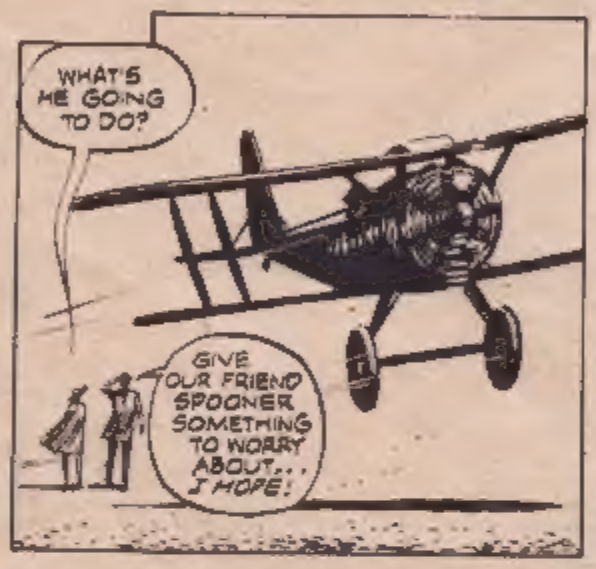
YEEEARGH!
YOU'RE FIRED!
THE PRODUCER IS JUST DEMONSTRATING HIS DISAPPROVAL OF HOPPIT'S DOORMANSHIP! HA! HA! HA!
THUMP!

Hoppit has a Christmas surprise for the Terrors next week . . . Can you guess what it is?

THE AVENGERS

STEED, Tara King, and three officers have been reduced in size by a robot, the invention of a Mr. Spooner, manager of a toy department. While Spooner is away, arranging to sell his terrible invention to a foreign power, they attempt to escape in a model town—but the mad manager returns . . .

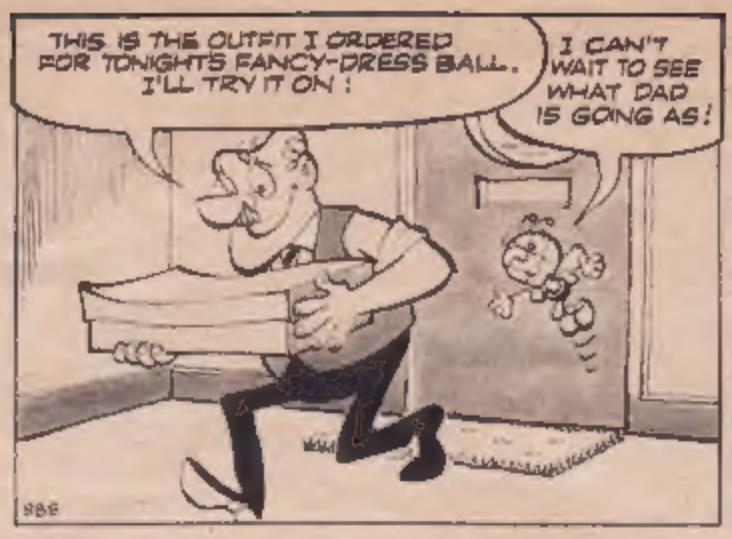

SWIFTLY, AIR MARSHAL GOLIGHTLY SCRAMBLES INTO A MODEL FIGHTER PLANE...
USE THIS ROPE AND ANCHOR SIR - AND GOOD HUNTING!
THANKS, STEED - CONTACT, CHOCKS AWAY AND TALLY-HO!

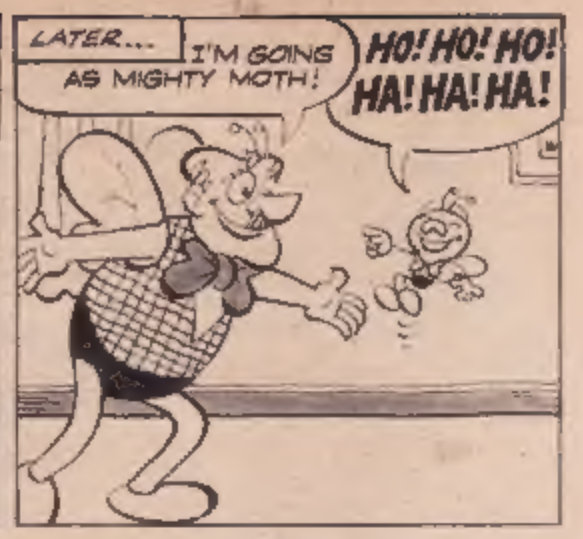


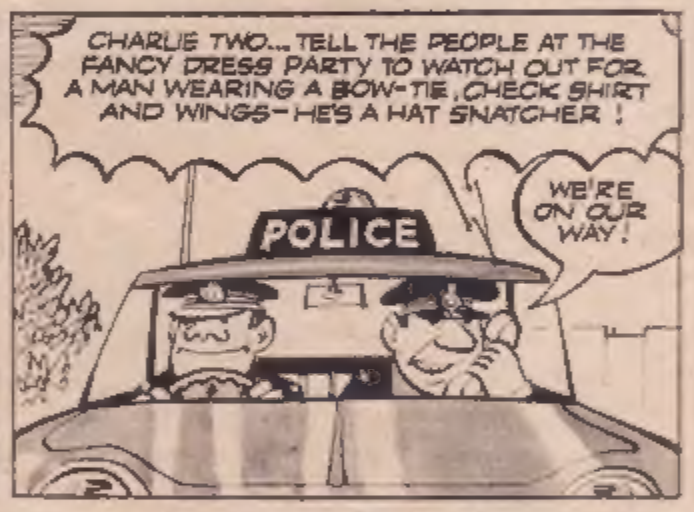
Based on the Thames Television production.

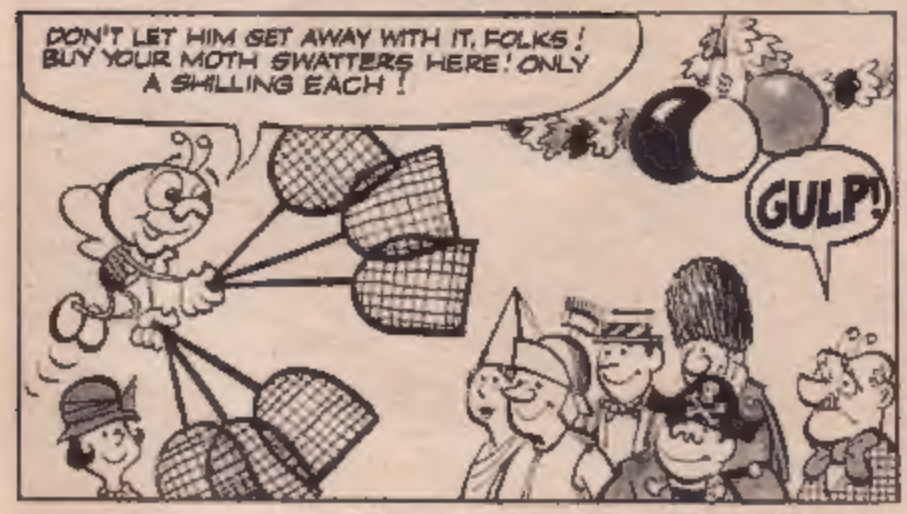
Don't miss the next episode of this all-action story in next week's TV Comic!

MIGHTY MOTH





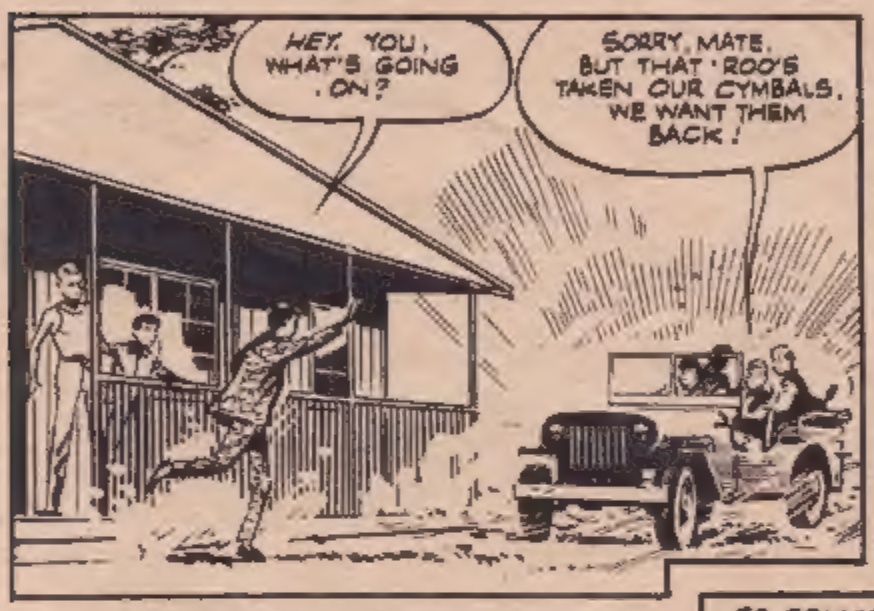

CHARLIE TWO... TELL THE PEOPLE AT THE FANCY DRESS PARTY TO WATCH OUT FOR A MAN WEARING A BOW-TIE, CHECK SHIRT AND WINGS - HE'S A HAT SNATCHER!
POLICE
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



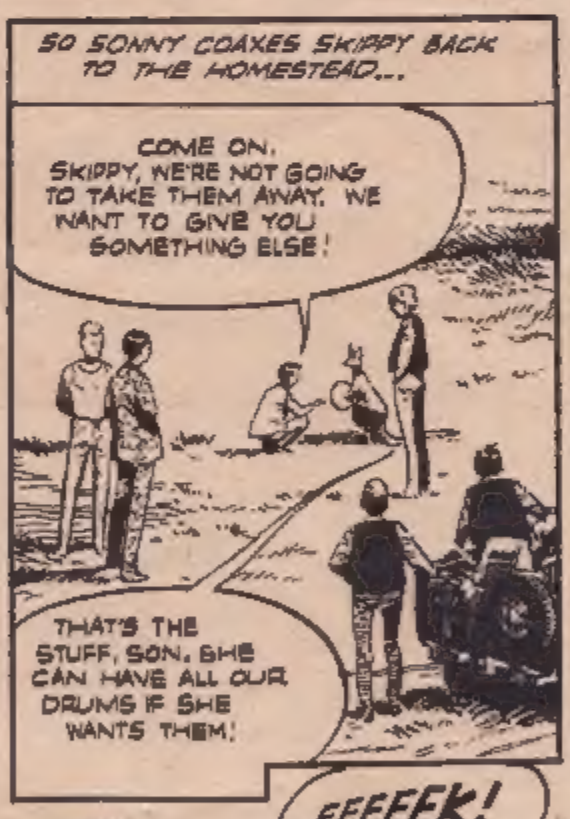
Dad kicks Mighty Moth out into the cold on Christmas day . . . It's snow joke!

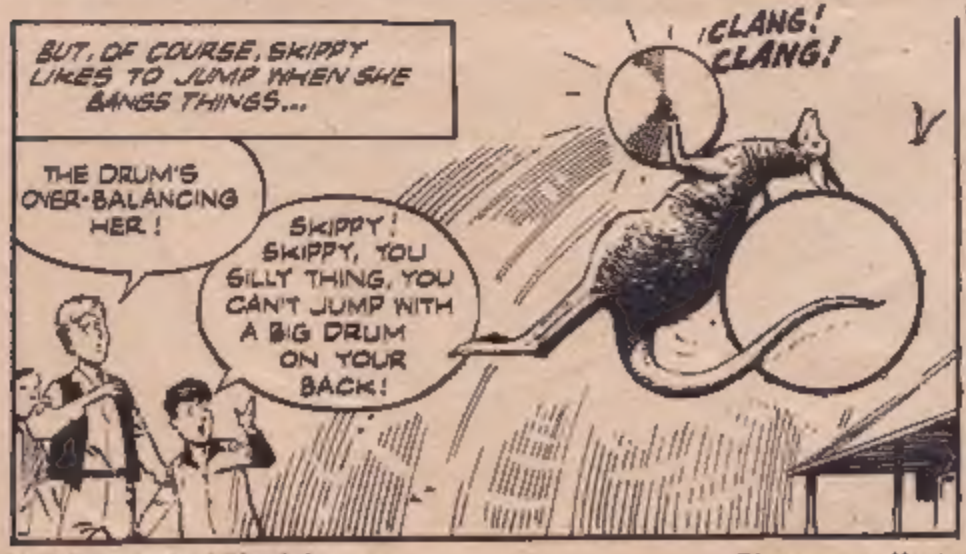
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

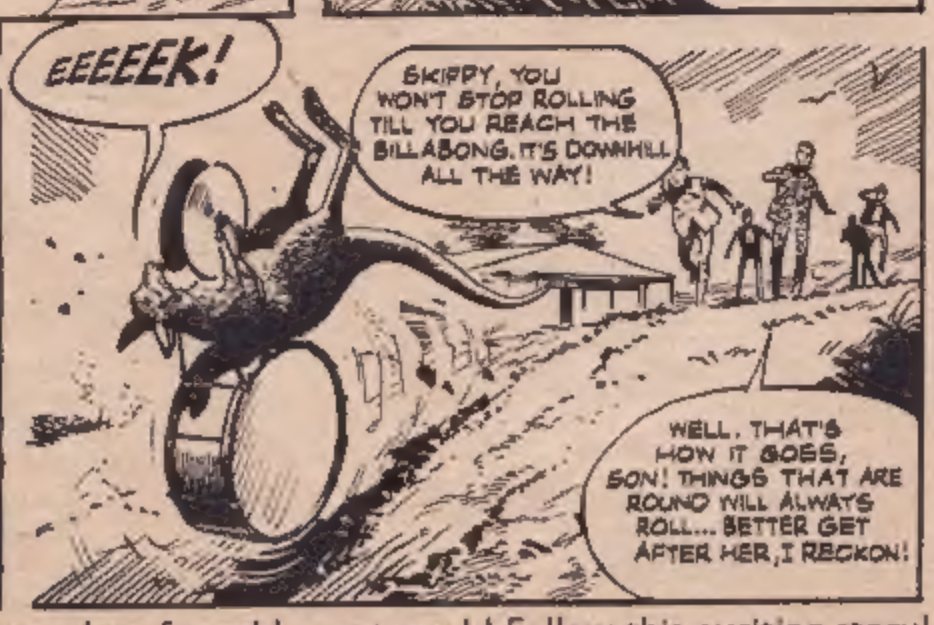
SKIPPY has met a beat group in the bush who would like to have her as their drummer. They have strapped cymbals on to her little forepaws, but Skippy has run off with them as she leaps and dances to the clang of the instruments. Now she arrives at the homestead of Matt Hammond . . .



WHO STRAPPED THEM ONTO HER? SHE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT HERSELF!
WELL, YOU SEE, SON, WE'RE PRACTISING FOR A COMPETITION, AND WE RECKONED WE'D BE THE TOPS IF WE HAD THAT 'ROO AS OUR DRUMMER!


SO SONNY COAXES SKIPPY BACK TO THE HOMESTEAD...
COME ON, SKIPPY, WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE THEM AWAY. WE WANT TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING ELSE!
THAT'S THE STUFF, SON. SHE CAN HAVE ALL OUR DRUMS IF SHE WANTS THEM!


BUT, OF COURSE, SKIPPY LIKES TO JUMP WHEN SHE BANGS THINGS...
CLANG! CLANG!
THE DRUM'S OVER-BALANCING HER!
SKIPPY! SKIPPY, YOU SILLY THING, YOU CAN'T JUMP WITH A BIG DRUM ON YOUR BACK!


EEEEEK!
SKIPPY, YOU WON'T STOP ROLLING TILL YOU REACH THE BILLABONG. IT'S DOWNHILL ALL THE WAY!
WELL, THAT'S HOW IT GOES, SON! THINGS THAT ARE ROUND WILL ALWAYS ROLL... BETTER GET AFTER HER, I RECKON!

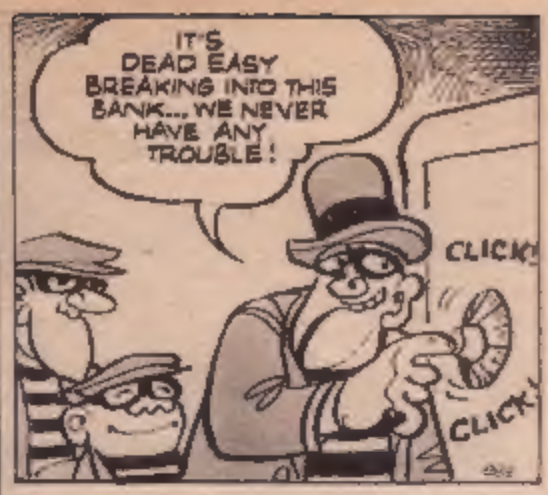
Norfolk International Films Ltd.

Skippy rolls into a lot of trouble next week! Follow this exciting story!

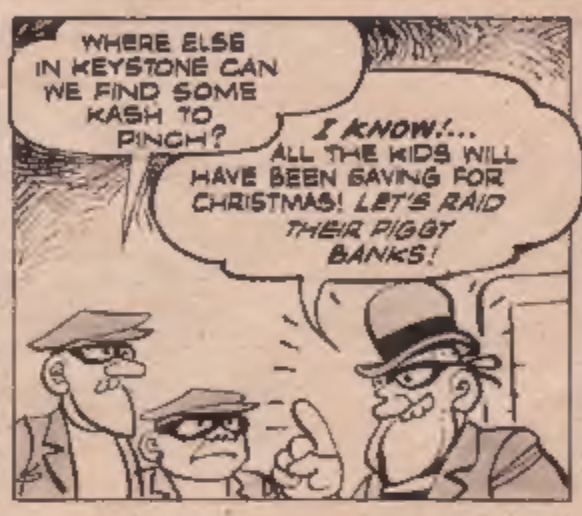
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

featuring

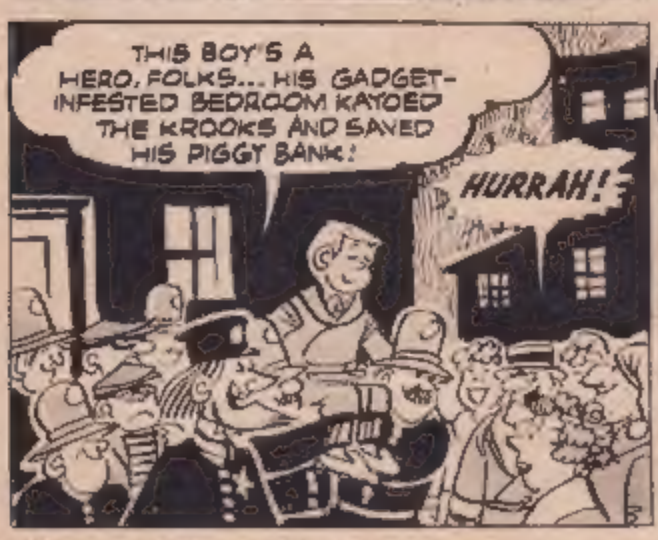
The Keystone Kops

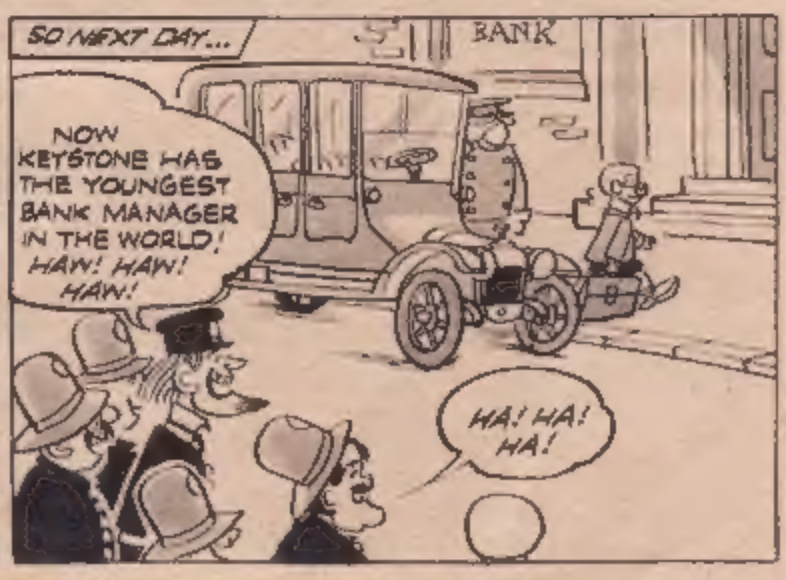


BAH! I FEARED THIS MIGHT HAPPEN...THERE'S HARDLY ANY KASH! MOST PEOPLE HAVE DRAWN OUT ALL THEIR MONEY AND SPENT IT ON CHRISTMAS SHOPPING!
BAH!


WHERE ELSE IN KEYSTONE CAN WE FIND SOME KASH TO PINCH?
I KNOW!... ALL THE KIDS WILL HAVE BEEN SAVING FOR CHRISTMAS! LET'S RAID THEIR PIGGY BANKS!

THE ALARM BRINGS THE KOPS RUNNING...
MY SUPER SAFETY SYSTEMS TOOK CARE OF THE RAIDERS... ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS LOCK 'EM UP!
YOU'RE A REMARKABLE BOY! CONGRATULATIONS!

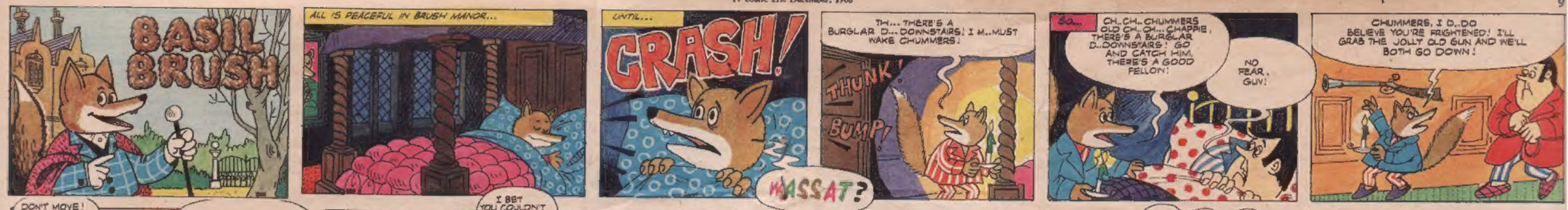




Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Knext week the Krooks use a kracker to blow open a safe!

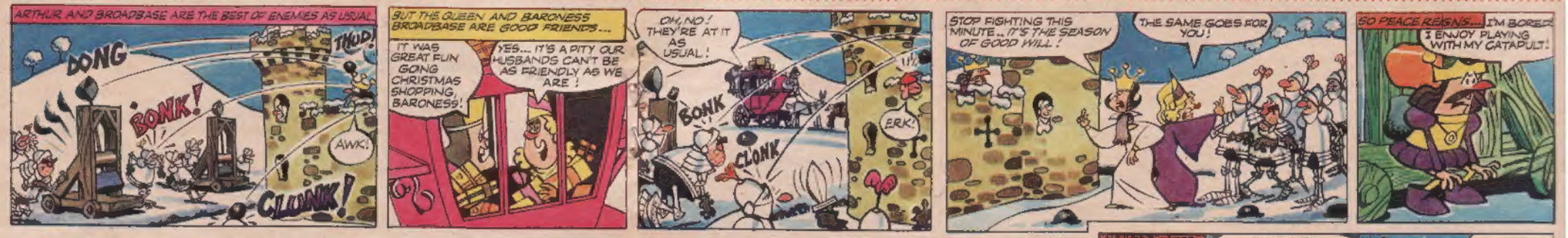
BASIL BRUSH


ALL IS PEACEFUL IN BRUSH MANOR...
UNTIL...
CRASH!
WASSAT?
TH... THERE'S A BURGLAR D... DOWNSTAIRS! I M..MUST WAKE CHUMMERS!
THUNK!
BUMP!
SO...
CH..CH..CHUMMERS OLD CH..CH..CHAPPIE, THERE'S A BURGLAR D..DOWNSTAIRS! GO AND CATCH HIM, THERE'S A GOOD FELLOW!
NO FEAR, GUV!
CHUMMERS, I D..DO BELIEVE YOU'RE FRIGHTENED! I'LL GRAB THE JOLLY OLD GUN AND WE'LL BOTH GO DOWN!
DON'T MOVE! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
'AVE MERCY, GUV'NOR! I'M ONLY A POOR BURGLAR, EARNIN' A DISHONEST LIVIN'!
SWAG
WELL IF YOU MUST BURGLE, I WISH YOU'D BE A BIT QUIETER! BANGING ABOUT IN THOSE HOB-NAILED BOOTS!
I BET YOU COULDN'T DO ANY BETTER!
OF COURSE I COULD. WE'VE NEVER HAD A BURGLAR IN THE BRUSH FAMILY BEFORE, OF COURSE! JUST THE ODD PIRATE OR HIGHWAYMAN... BUT I'D MAKE A SUPER BURGLAR!
I TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL BREAK INTO YOUR HOUSE TOMORROW NIGHT. WON'T PINCH ANYTHING OF COURSE - JUST WAKE YOU UP AND SHOW YOU HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE!
RIGHT! 'ERE'S MY ADDRESS. LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU!
HAH! HAH! HAH! WHAT A MUG! 'E LET ME ORF!
THE NEXT NIGHT...
ARE YOU SURE WE'RE DOIN' THE RIGHT THING, GUV?
OF COURSE, CHUMMERS. AFTER ALL, WE'RE NOT COMMITTING A CRIME, JUST PROVING OUR POINT!
SWAG
'ALLO, 'ALLO - WHAT'S ALL THIS, THEN?
SSSSSH! YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!
(WHISPER!) THIS IS THE HOUSE, CHUMMERS!
WAKE UP! WE'RE IN!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
BUT WHY, OFFICER...? I'M NOT A BURGLAR!
OH, NO? AND I SUPPOSE YOU WEREN'T GOING TO STEAL THIS GENTLEMAN'S ... HEY! THIS IS MISSING FROM LADY PRUNELLA'S!
THANKS TO YOU, MR. BRUSH, I'VE DISCOVERED A WHOLE HOARD OF STOLEN ARTICLES! THERE'LL BE A REWARD OF COURSE!
OUR BEST REWARD WILL BE A PEACEFUL NIGHT'S SLEEP NOW THAT NOSY BURGLAR HAS BEEN PUT AWAY, EH, CHUMMERS?

Don't miss the funny festivities at Brush Manor next week!

ARTHUR

and his Square Knights of the Round Table


ARTHUR AND BROADBASE ARE THE BEST OF ENEMIES AS USUAL
DONG
BONK!
THUD!
AWK!
CLUNK!
BUT THE QUEEN AND BARONESS BROADBASE ARE GOOD FRIENDS...
IT WAS GREAT FUN GOING CHRISTMAS SHOPPING, BARONESS!
YES... IT'S A PITY OUR HUSBANDS CAN'T BE AS FRIENDLY AS WE ARE!
OH, NO! THEY'RE AT IT AS USUAL!
BONK
CLONK
ERK!
STOP FIGHTING THIS MINUTE... IT'S THE SEASON OF GOOD WILL!
THE SAME GOES FOR YOU!
SO PEACE REIGNS... I'M BORED!
I ENJOY PLAYING WITH MY CATAPULT!
STOP MOANING AND TAKE THESE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS OVER TO THE BARON AND HIS MEN!
WHAT?.. TAKE PRESENTS TO MY ENEMY?
MEANWHILE...
IT'S TIME YOU AND ARTHUR WERE FRIENDS.. TAKE THESE PRESENTS TO HIS CASTLE!
DO YOU THINK I'M MAD?! I WOULDN'T GET OUT ALIVE!
SO...
HOW CAN I GET THESE PRESENTS TO ARTHUR WITHOUT ENTERING HIS CASTLE?
I WONDER HOW I CAN GET MY CHRISTMAS PACKAGES TO BROADBASE WITHOUT LEAVING THE SAFETY OF THESE WALLS?
I KNOW!
I'VE GOT IT!
MINUTES LATER...
DON'T OPEN UNTIL CHRISTMAS, BROADBASE!
HE! HE! HE!
BONK
THUNK
DONK
SAME TO YOU, ARTHUR!

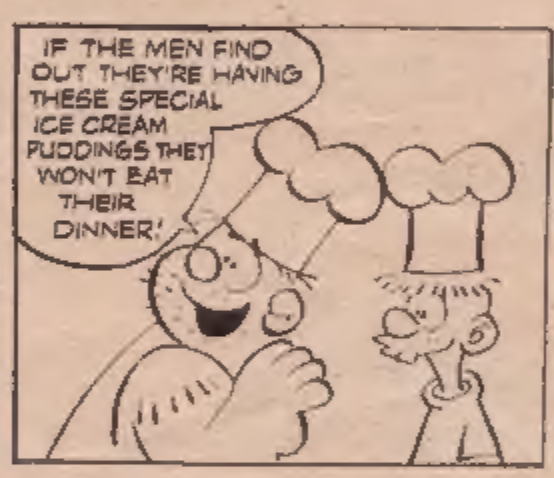
Air Programs International

Next week Good King Arthur looks out on the feast of Stephen!

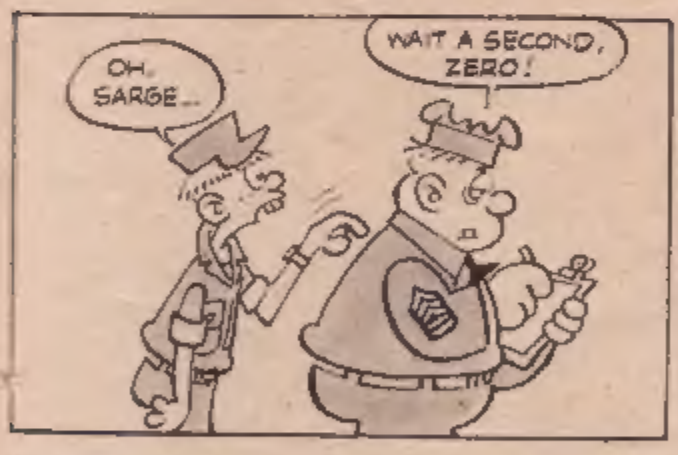
Beetle Bailey's diary

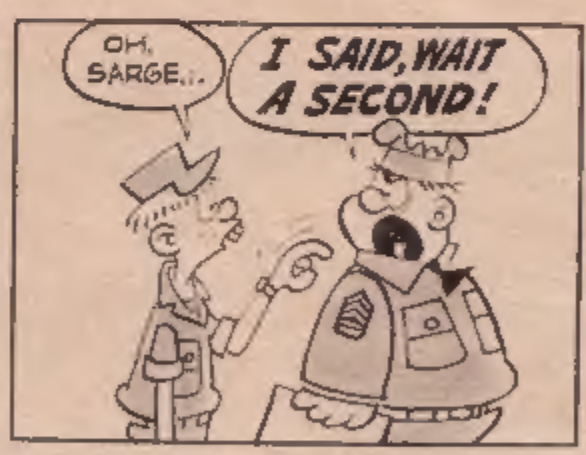
Sarge left Cookie and went to his office for a crafty doze . . .

Meanwhile Zero was helping Cookie in the kitchen . . .

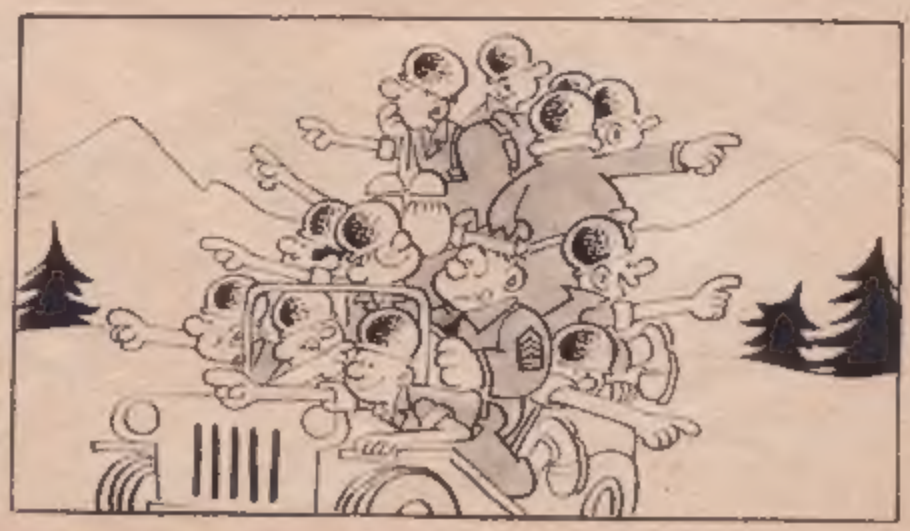


Later Zero pestered Sarge . . .





In the afternoon we went on a camping exercise . . .



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Plenty of military merriment in Camp Swampy next week!

HOW

How you can help birds in hard weather

A SUPPLY of drinking water is vital to birds in hard weather, and here are three methods by which it can be prevented from freezing when the weather is really cold:

1. By putting the hot ashes from the grate into an old bucket and standing a bowl of water on top.

2. Or, as in the diagram here, putting a lighted night-light under a large flower pot.
3. The third method is probably the simplest. Just add a dessert spoonful of glycerine to each pint of water.

How good is your memory?

IN this trick ten pairs of cards selected by an onlooker are laid out in an apparently haphazard way. Invite your friends to select any pairs, and when they tell you in which row or rows the cards are situated you can name the pair they have chosen. The secret is in the odd words below. These are made from ten letters each one of which occurs twice, and you must lay your ten pairs of cards on your ten pairs of letters. The first card goes on the F in FUNUS and the second card of the pair in the centre of the third line. The second pair go on the U's in FUNUS and so on through the pack. Get a pack of cards and try it yourself—you will find it works every time.

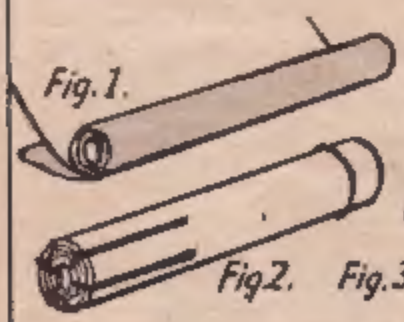
FUNUS
TETAN
ROFER
LOLAS

How many can you find?

IN this picture of an old market place there are at least 28 things which begin with the letter "S." You can check your list with ours at the foot of the page.

How to make a beanstalk that grows

THIS looks better if made from various coloured papers but newspapers will do. Cut three pieces 15 inches long by 12 inches wide. Roll up the first piece not too tightly, and just before it is fully rolled insert sheet number two. (See fig. 1). The third sheet is inserted into the end of the second and then, when they are all rolled, secure one end, with a rubber band and make four cuts in the other end about five inches long as in fig. 2.



Then fold the cut strips back as in fig. 3. Now if you hold the lower part in your left hand and pull on the centre strips the beanstalk will unfold like this.

Answer to market place puzzle.
Sabre, scabbard, schooner, sails, spars, shell, scissors, squirrel, sack, shirt, scales, scarf, shop, sausages, statue, swan, spire, smock, smoke, stalls, saucepan, spout, stool, scythe, saddle, stirrup, shawl, skirt.

How to find the Pole Star

IF you look towards the north on a clear night you will see a group of seven stars arranged like this. Because of the pattern they form in the sky, astronomers have named this group "The Plough." Although its position changes during the course of the year, and in the spring it is high in the sky while in the autumn it is low down near the horizon, The Plough, by reason of its distinctive shape, is easy to find. The two stars farthest from the "handle" are sometimes called the pointers because they lead the eye directly to the north or Pole Star which has been used as a guide by travellers for many centuries.

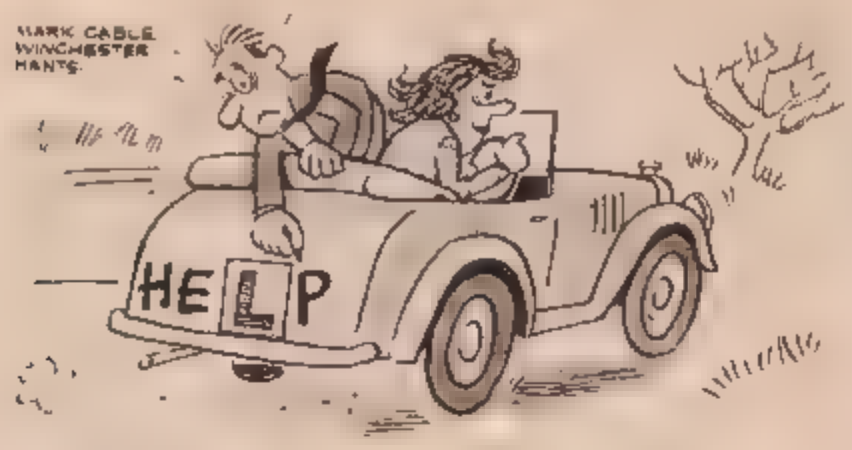
Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

More interesting puzzles and problems on the HOW page next week!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

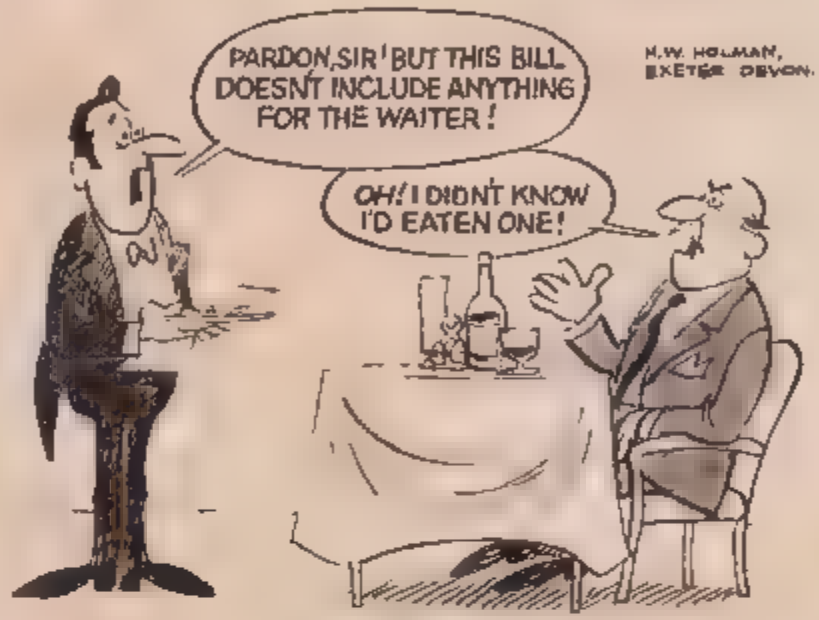
MARK CABLE, WINCHESTER, HANTS.

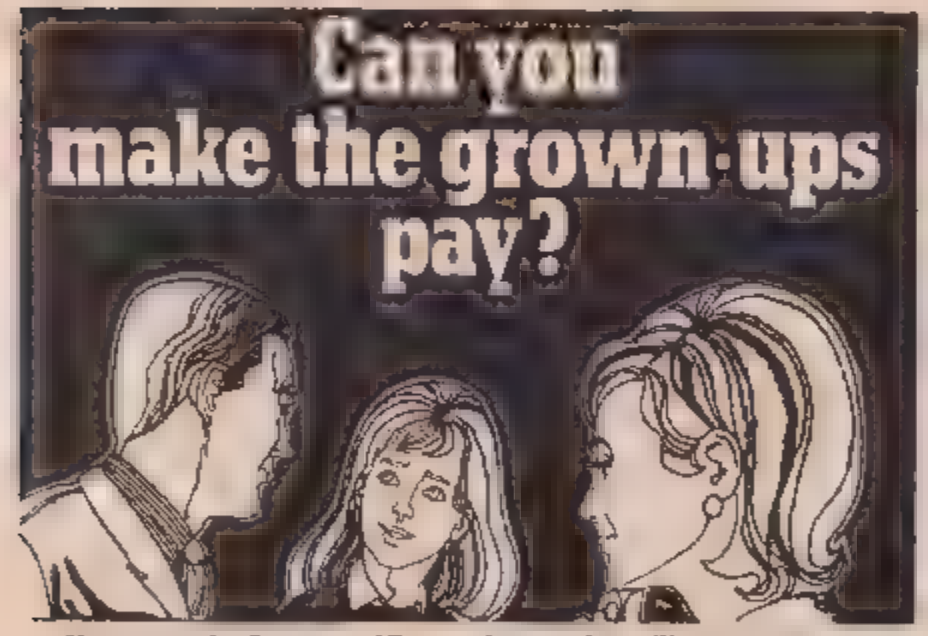


CATHERINE STEPHENS, EBBW VALE, MONMOUTHSHIRE.

STEVEN DODGSON, HALIFAX, YORKS.

N.W. HOLMAN, EXETER, DEVON.





If you join the League of Pity you can. This club, by the efforts of people like you, raises funds to give help to other, less lucky young people. They're the children who don't have the warm home and loving parents that you do

So they need someone like you to help them. Someone with lots of bright ideas for making money and helping. But because it's hard work getting money out of grown-ups (as you well know), you'll need some equipment.

Just send your 2/6 along with the coupon below, to us. And, we'll send you: A sparkling Bluebird Badge (so everyone will know you're a member) The Bluebird Magazine, it's free and you'll get it twice a year, telling you what all the members are up to. Who knows - you might be in the next issue

And a super Blue Egg savings box (to put the money in, when you've raised it).

To The League of Pity Room TV1, 3 Riding House St, London, W1P 8AA. Please make me a member. I enclose 2/6 postal order

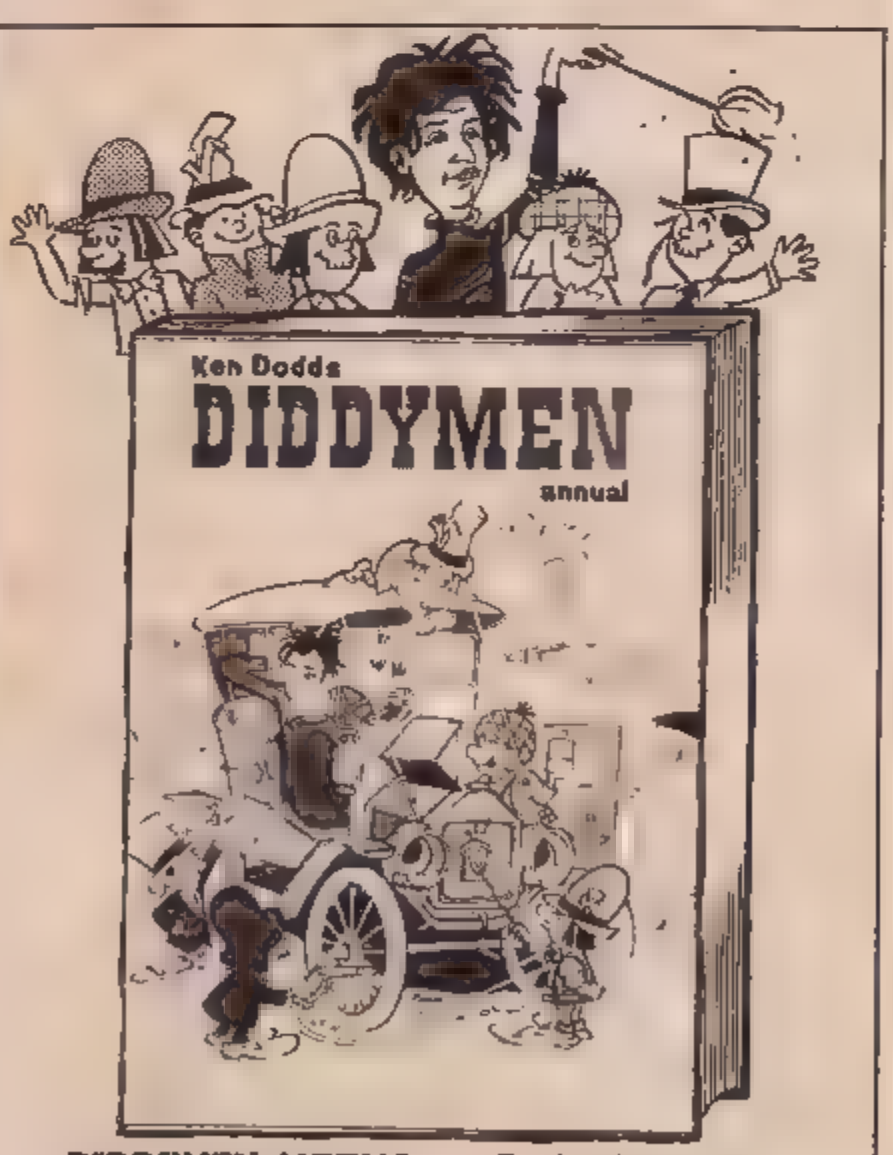
Name

Address

Age

(The League of Pity is the junior section of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children).

THE LEAGUE OF PITY

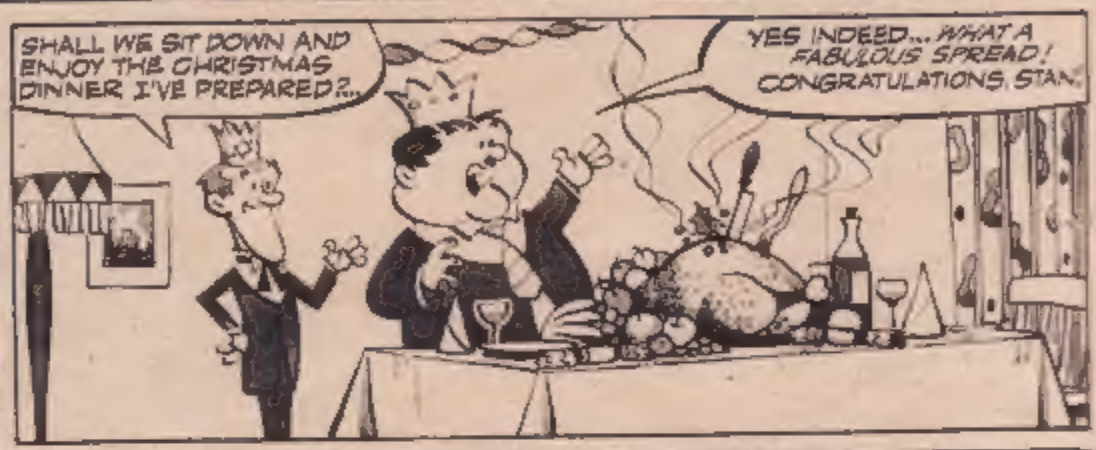


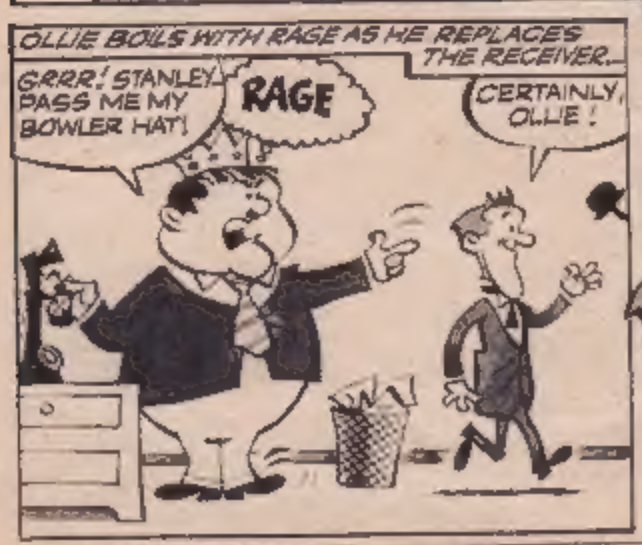
DIDDYMEN ANNUAL . . . Don't miss the fun with Ken Dodd's famous Diddymen. 64 pages in full colour packed with Diddy stories, cartoons and features! **Price 7/6d.**

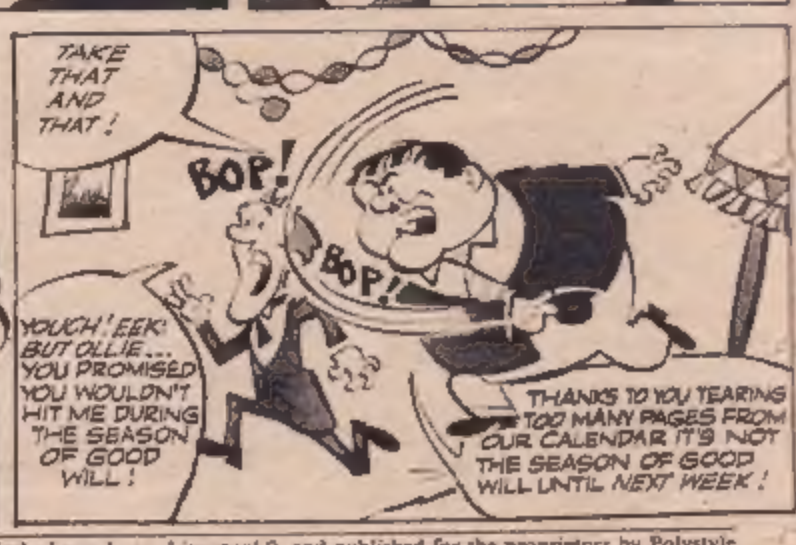
Larry Harmon's Laurel & Hardy

© 1968, Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

YOU WON'T HIT ME WITH YOUR BOWLER, WILL YOU, OLLIE?
OF COURSE NOT, PAL... I WOULDN'T DREAM OF HITTING YOU DURING THE SEASON OF GOOD WILL!
25






TAKE THAT AND THAT!
BOP!
BOP!
YOUCH! EEK! BUT OLLIE... YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T HIT ME DURING THE SEASON OF GOOD WILL!
THANKS TO YOU TEARING TOO MANY PAGES FROM OUR CALENDAR IT'S NOT THE SEASON OF GOOD WILL UNTIL NEXT WEEK!

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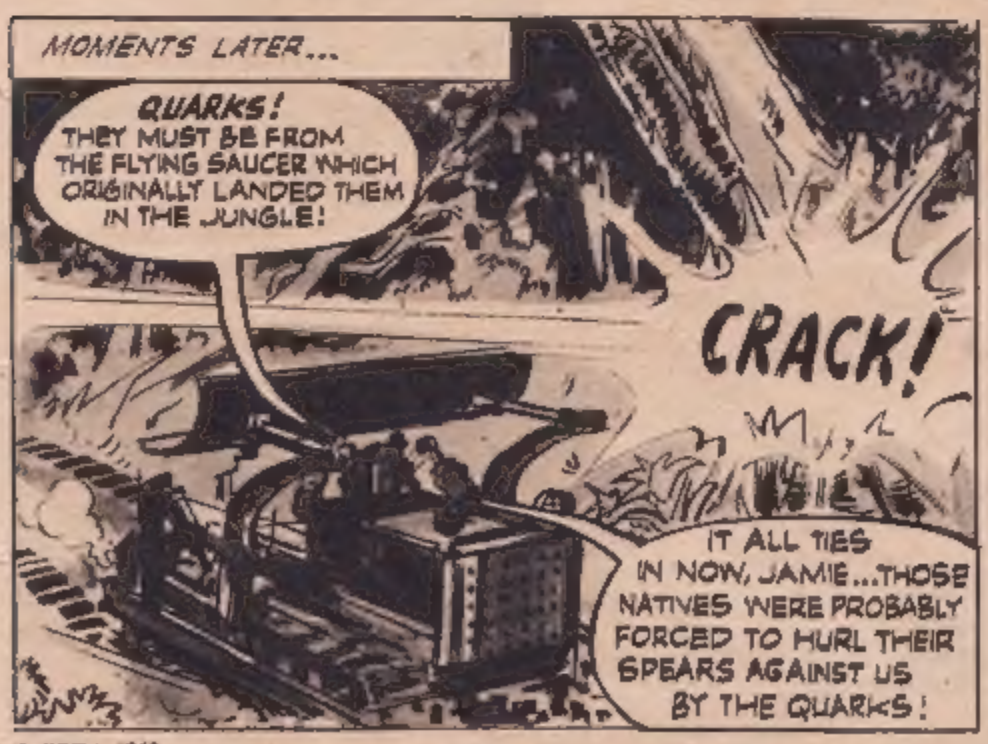
Doctor WHO

USING a bulldozer and an excavator, borrowed from workmen engaged on jungle-clearance, Dr. Who and Jamie have successfully done battle with a squad of Quarks. The space travellers press on towards the Tardis which lies under tons of rock, unaware that Quarks from the flying saucer base deep in the jungle, have forced natives to act as lookouts. Suddenly spears rain down on the Doctor and Jamie . . .

BUT THE SPACE TRAVELLERS' WORRIES ARE JUST BEGINNING...
THEY HAVE BROKEN THROUGH OUR AMBUSH.... BUT I WILL WARN OUR METAL MASTERS OF THEIR PRESENCE!


MOMENTS LATER...
QUARKS! THEY MUST BE FROM THE FLYING SAUCER WHICH ORIGINALLY LANDED THEM IN THE JUNGLE!
CRACK!
IT ALL TIES IN NOW, JAMIE...THOSE NATIVES WERE PROBABLY FORCED TO HURL THEIR SPEARS AGAINST US BY THE QUARKS!

WE MUST PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THE QUARKS SO THAT I CAN STOP AND MAKE A FEW ADJUSTMENTS TO THE 'DOZER... I'VE A PLAN AND IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO DEFEAT THE REMAINING QUARK HOARDS!

© BBC tv 1968

AN HOUR LATER, HIDDEN BY A WALL OF FOLIAGE...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DOCTOR?

I'M GOING TO REMOVE THE MACHINE'S SILENCER... WITHOUT IT THE ENGINE WILL SOUND LIKE THUNDER!

THE OPERATION IS PERFORMED WITH THE DOCTOR'S USUAL SWIFTNESS...

STRAP IT BEHIND THE SEATS, JAMIE... WE'LL NEED IT LATER!

THAT BUSH GROWS A SUBSTANCE RATHER LIKE COTTEN WOOL... I SUGGEST YOU FIT YOURSELF WITH EAR-PLUGS! YOU'LL NEED 'EM!

OKAY... IF YOU THINK IT'S NECESSARY, DOCTOR!

WHEN THE ENGINE BURSTS INTO LIFE...

I CAN'T TALK ABOVE THIS RACKET... BUT JAMIE WILL SOON SEE WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!

BOOM

CRASH

BANG

THE THUNDEROUS NOISE FROM THE BELLY OF THE BULLDOZER STIRS THE WILD LIFE FOR MILES...

BOOM

BOOM

CRASH

SOON, A GROUND-TREMBLING STAMPEDE BEGINS...

Next week the charging beasts of the jungle clash with the Quarks! Don't miss the thrills!

POPEYE

WOW! WHAT'S THIS?... A SUPER, GIANT CHRISTMAS CRACKER ADDRESSED TO ME!

GIANT CHRISTMAS CRACKER TO POPEYE

LATER, INSIDE... I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL CHRISTMAS TO FIND WHAT'S INSIDE THAT CRACKER!

NOR CAN I... LET'S PULL IT NOW!

BANG

OH, NO! IT'S JIB BOOM... THE SMALLEST GIANT IN THE WORLD!

HA! HA! HA!

I'VE COME TO STAY WITH YOU OVER CHRISTMAS, POPEYE, SO WE CAN FIGHT ALL THE TIME! HE! HE! HE!

YOUCH!

HACK KICK!

IT'S AGAINST ME RULES TO HIT LITTLE GUYS.. BUT I HAS T' GET RID OF THIS PEST OR HE'LL RUIN ME YULETIDE!

FIGHT ME! FIGHT ME!

MUST FIND THE BIGGEST SOCK IN THE HOUSE TO HANG UP AS MY CHRISTMAS STOCKING!

HMMM! THOSE SOCKS HAVE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

SO...

THIS'LL FIX YOU!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT SOCK?

GOTCHA! ARF! ARF!

NOW TO TIE A KNOT IN THE END AND TRAP HIM INSIDE!

H-E-Y

MINUTES LATER, IN THE FRONT GARDEN...

I'LL HURL JIB BOOM AS FAR AWAY AS I CAN WITH ONE SUPER THROW!

LEMME OUT!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MIDDLE OF A PRAIRIE, MILES AWAY...

WE'VE GOT TO SPEND CHRISTMAS OUT ON THIS LONELY PRAIRIE! I BET SANTA CLAUS WON'T BRING ANY PRESENTS TO THIS DESERTED SPOT FOR US!

JUST THEN...

OOOOOH!

AND SO...

LOOKS LIKE SANTA'S REMEMBERED US AFTER ALL... HE'S SENT US A TURKEY IN A YULETIDE STOCKING!

WHOOPEE! WE HADN'T BETTER OPEN IT UNTIL CHRISTMAS DAY.. EH, PARDNER! HO! HO!

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Join the big Christmas get-together at Olive's place next week, readers!